The Catholic Congress of The Episcopal Church

1833 Oxford Movement Centennial 1933

Solemn Eucharist

Offered to

The Glory of God

and in

Thanksgiving for the Blessings of the Catholic Revival

Sung in the Presence of

The Most Reverend James DeWolf Perry, D. D.

Bishop of Rhode Island

Presiding Bishop of the Church

The Right Reverend Francis M. Taitt, S. T. D.

Bishop of Pennsylvania

Honourary President of the Congress

The Right Reverend Benj. F. P. Ivins, D. D.

Bishop of Milwaukee

Chairman of the Congress

The Municipal Auditorium

Philadelphia

October 24th, 1933

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Solemn Eucharist

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ORGAN PRELUDE.....H. William Hawke, *Mus. Bac.*
Prelude, Maestoso (Symphony I).....*Jules Vierne*
Chorale in A minor.....*Cesar Franck*
Chorale Preludes.....*Johannes Brahms*
"My Jesu, Thou Who Didst"
"Lo, How a Rose e'er Blooming"
"Deck Thyself, My Soul, With Gladness"

PROCESSIONAL HYMN—"S. Patrick's Breast-plate".....*Ancient Irish Melody*

I bind unto myself today
The strong name of the Trinity,
By invocation of the same,
The Three in One, and One in Three.

I bind this day to me for ever,
By power of faith, Christ's Incarnation;
His baptism in the Jordan river;
His death on Cross for my salvation.
His bursting from the spicèd tomb;
His riding up the heav'nly way;
His coming at the day of doom:
I bind unto myself today.

I bind unto myself the power
Of the great love of Cherubim;
The sweet "Well done" in judgment hour;
The service of the Seraphim,
Confessors' faith, Apostles' word,
The Patriarchs' prayers, the Prophets' scrolls,
All good deeds done unto the Lord,
And purity of virgin souls.

I bind unto myself today
The virtues of the star-lit heaven,
The glorious sun's life-giving ray,
The whiteness of the moon at even,
The flashing of the lightning free,
The whirling winds' tempestuous shocks,
The stable earth, the deep salt sea,
Around the old eternal rocks.

I bind unto myself today
The power of God to hold and lead,
His eye to watch, His might to stay,
His ear to hearken to my need;
The wisdom of my God to teach,
His hand to guide, His shield to ward,
The word of God to give me speech,
His heav'nly host to be my guard.

Christ be with me, Christ within me,
Christ behind me, Christ before me,
Christ beside me, Christ to win me,
Christ to comfort and restore me,
Christ beneath me, Christ above me,
Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,
Christ in hearts of all that love me,
Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.

I bind unto myself the name,
The strong name of the Trinity,
By invocation of the same,
The Three in One, and One in Three,
Of Whom all nature hath creation.
Eternal Father, Spirit, Word.
Praise to the Lord of my salvation:
Salvation is of Christ the Lord. Amen.

INTROIT—*Spiritus Domini*—The Spirit of the Lord hath filled the whole world: and that which containeth all things hath knowledge of the voice, saith our God. *Psalm.* Let God arise, and let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him flee before him.
Glory be..... The Spirit of the Lord.....

KYRIE—*Missa Marialis* .....*Plainchant*

(Collect, Epistle and Gospel for Tuesday in Whitsun Week)

GRADUAL—*Beata Gens*—Blessed are the people whose God is the Lord Jehovah: and blessed are the folk that he hath chosen to him to be his inheritance. By the word of the Lord were the heavens made: and all the hosts of them by the breath of his mouth.

ALLELUIA—Alleluia. Alleluia. (*Here all kneel.*) Come, Holy Ghost, fill the hearts of thy faithful people: and kindle in them the fire of thy love. (*All rise.*) Alleluia.

SEQUENCE HYMN—*Veni, Sancte Spiritus*.....*Samuel Webbe*

Come, thou Holy Spirit, come!
And from thy celestial home
Shed a ray of light divine!
Come, thou Father of the poor!
Come, thou source of all our store!
Come, within our bosoms shine!

Thou, of comforters the best;
Thou, the soul's most welcome Guest;
Sweet refreshment here below;
In our labour, rest most sweet;
Grateful coolness in the heat;
Solace in the midst of woe.

O most blessed Light divine,
Shine within these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill!

Where thou art not, man hast nought,
Nothing good in deed or thought.
Nothing free from taint of ill.

Heal our wounds, our strength renew;
On our dryness pour thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away;
Rend the stubborn heart and will;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill,
Guide the steps that go astray.

On the faithful, who adore
And confess thee, evermore
In thy sevenfold gifts descend;
Give them virtue's sure reward;
Give them thy salvation, Lord;
Give them joys that never end. A-men.

CREDO—*Missa de Angelis*.....*Plainchant*

SERMON

The Most Reverend James DeWolf Perry, D.D.
Bishop of Rhode Island
Presiding Bishop of the Church

OFFERTORY—*Confirma hoc*—Stablish the thing, O God, that thou hast wrought in us: because of thy temple at Jerusalem shall kings bring presents unto thee.

The Offering received at this time will be given to
The Work in the Mission Fields conducted
by the Religious Orders of the
Church.

MOTET—*Confirma hoc*—(Sung for the first time in America).....*William Byrd*

Stablish the thing, O God, that thou hast wrought in us, for thy temple's sake which is in Jerusalem: so shall princes bring presents unto thee. Alleluia. Alleluia. Psalm lxviii: 28-29.

HYMN—"For all the Saints".....*Sine Nomine. R. Vaughan Williams*

For all the Saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.
Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.
Alleluia!

O may Thy soldiers, faithful. true, and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia!

O blest communion! fellowship Divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia!

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day:
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia! Amen.

—*Bishop W. Walsham How.*

SANCTUS, BENEDICTUS and AGNUS DEI—*Missa Marialis*.....*Plainchant*

COMMUNIO—*Factus est repente*—And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting: and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and spake the wonderful works of God.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS—*Missa Marialis*.....*Plainchant*

HYMN—"Glorious things of Thee are spoken".....*Ton-y-Botel*

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He Whose word cannot be broken
Form'd thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;
Grace, which like the Lord the Giver,
Never fails from age to age?

Round each habitation hov'ring,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a cov'ring—
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus they march, the pillar leading,
Light by night and shade by day;
Daily on the manna feeding
Which He gives them when they pray.

Blest inhabitants of Sion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings;
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

POSTLUDE.....H. William Hawke, *Mus. Bac.*
Chorale Prelude—Kyrie Gott, Heiliger Geist.....*Johann Sebastian Bach*

Notes

THE OFFICIATING MINISTERS ARE:

The Rev. George W. Atkinson, D.D., *Celebrant*
The Rev. Edmund Sills, *Deacon*
The Rev. William Osborne Baker, *Sub-Deacon*

THE PRESIDING BISHOP IS ATTENDED BY:

The Rev. John Mockridge, D.D.
The Rev. Gilbert E. Pember, D.D.

THE BISHOP OF PENNSYLVANIA IS ATTENDED BY:

The Rev. Richard J. Morris
The Rev. James M. Niblo

THE BISHOP OF MILWAUKEE IS ATTENDED BY:

The Rev. Charles S. Hutchinson, D.D.
The Rev. Charles C. W. Carver
The Rev. William B. Stoskopf

THE MASTER OF CEREMONIES is The Rev. Vivan A. Peterson. He is assisted by The Rev. Robert Cornell, The Rev. William I. Edwards, The Rev. Geoffrey M. Horsfield, The Rev. Francis F. E. Blake, The Rev. William T. Metz, and The Rev. Robert C. Hubbs.

THE MOTET, *Confirma hoc,* which is being directed by Henry S. Fry, Mus. Doc., Organist and Choirmaster of S. Clement's Church, is being sung today for the first time in America.

H. WILLIAM HAWKE, Mus. Bac., the Organist and Choirmaster of S. Mark's Church, is at the Organ this morning.

THE DIRECTOR OF THE MUSIC is the Rev. Winfred Douglas, Mus. Doc., whose arrangement of the *Missa Marialis* is the Music of the Eucharist today.

THE CONGREGATION is requested to sing the Responses throughout, the Nicene Creed, the Sanctus, and all the Hymns.

THE CHOIR is composed of Choristers from the following Churches:

S. Clement's, Philadelphia
S. James's, Philadelphia
S. Mark's, Philadelphia
S. Luke's, Germantown
S. Paul's, Chestnut Hill
S. Timothy's, Roxborough
Church of the Good Shepherd, Rosemont
Church of S. Martin's-in-the-Fields, Chestnut Hill
Grace, Mt. Airy
Grace, Haddonfield
The Philadelphia Men's Choir
The Minton Pyne Singers